## Wasatch County Hospital

Medical Consulting Staff

Dental Consulting Staff

consulting staff (official)
1983

Mark Donaldson, M. D.

Jesse Hunsaker, M.D.

Ophthalmology

December 1982 - current

Dermatology - Consulting staff

Radiology Department Utah Valley Hospital Gordon D. Brown, M.D. 2/5/80 - current Brent C. Chandler, M.D. 2/5/80 - current Dennis Heaston 8/5/83 - current Æ. Bruce McIff, M.D. 2/5/80 - current Rodney C. Petersen, MD. 2/5/80 - current Gary M. Watts, MD. 2/5/80 - current Sherman Douglas WingM.D. 11/9/81 - current \* These departments from Utah

Valley have always been consultants to the hospital but the hospital did not

obtain applications until

1980 and are now kept current.

Pathology Department

Utah Valley Hospital

Larry Bolick, M.D.

2/4/80 - current

Richard A. Call, M.D.

2/4/80 - passed away this spring.

Consulting 8/5/83 Sharyn Paradise, Ph.D. Psychology December 6, 1982 - current Roy E. McDonald Cardiology 1977 - current Keith Ritchie Cardiology - internal medicine March 1975 - current David K. Miller, M.D. General Surgery March 1975 - current DeVon Nelson Orthopedic Surgery 11/9/81 - current

William S. Danley, DDS
9/10/79 - current

Former
Respiratory Therapy
Ronsultant Dr

J.S. Roger Jones of Pri. Children's Hosp
No staff priveleges
1981-1983

Consultants (unofficial)

from Provo used

by Wesatch County Doctors

+ patients since Wasatch Co. Hospital
Hospital Opened May 1969 Hat Dekleyinela Theonica Kajanan. neplai Chapma: Kreks Clayd Jack Ruper

## Consultants unofficial

and from there we were on our own- at two A.M. It was at this point we discovered the limiting of duffle bags. They cannot be carried comfortably for more than a few feet. The straps cut into your shallden and and they said around unmercifully.

Also it takes an expert to pack them. They have to be carefully balanced. I am now an expert to pack them they have to be carefully balanced. I am now an expert to pack them they have to be carefully balanced. So we banged and flopped our way through the streets of London looking for our hotel for which we an address and directions but couldn't find for an hour even though it was only four blocks from the terminal.

We finally found "cheap hotel row." These are the small bed and breakfast jobs that cater to the tourist who goes around Europe clutching Europe On Five Dollars a Day to his breast. We learned from some Americans on the sidewalk that they would bargain a little. We knocked up the manager, who is French and our first language barrier, and asked how much for a double. He replied three and a half pounds!

Sharon said: "Oh, we thought it was three." and we started to leave.

He called us back and said: "Ok, three." There we stayed. You would think that after being up for thirty-eight hours we would sleep all day. Nope. We got up at five, out at six, and found a place for coffee - ugh! The coffee was horrible and expensive. We went back to the hotel and had breakfast. After breakfast we went walking all over London and exhausted ourselves, got lost, and had a poor time generally. I've forgotten now how one thing followed another so I will just give you the highlights as I recall them. We got our hours quite twisted up and for several days we were hungry when we should have been sleeping and sleeping when we should have been up and about. We were generally tired and London had lost its italics.

London seemed to be various shades of grey. It's made almost entirely out of black stained brick and black stained cement. The traffic is fast and thick with all the buses and trucks and many of the cars burning diesel fuel. If you spend much time on the streets you get terrible headaches and your eyes and nose run constantly.

I'm sure if you stayed too long you would get diesel brain. This disease affects the personality. It seems to make one unflappable, staid and somber. The sense of humor almost vanishes or is covered by innuendo that it is hardly appearent at all. This malady also affects the vision and taste buds. It makes the diseased see things through a bloody haze and enjoy vegetables cooked to mush, meat burned, salad wilted, and spices of any kind ally repugnant.

ron and I are not breakfast eaters but after our forward to our breakfast are

owners of the hotel were to two two think,

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